LAVGH and lie dovvne:

OR,

The worldes Folly.

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and are to be ſold at his ſhop, at
the great North dore of ſaint
Paules. 1605.

T., C.

To the Reader.

BY your patience, if you haue leiſure to laugh, and will take any paines to Read, it may be you ſhall be fitted a pennyworth to your humour. Heere is no matter of ſtate, diuinity, nor Phiſicke, but, and ſo foorth, ſuch ſtuffe, as will giue you occaſion perhaps, when you haue worne it out, to commende it to your friends: tis no outlandiſh, but made at home, and nere the worſe, for I know no reaſon to barre any man of his wits, that can tell kindely how to vſe them: There are ſo many excellent writers in high Poetry, and ſtrange plots, that poore men, who would do well, are afraide of euery Scholler, for feare of a ſcoffe, and of him that hath no learning, for lacke of wit. But at aduenture, this is done: how well, I knowe not, but you that Reade, may iudge as you liſt, there are changes in it enough to make a Play: but the foole in the midſt may marre all: whoſe part, let it be put vpon my ſelfe, for too much prattle, I care not, if I here take an order with my pen to make an end of an idle Epiſtle.

Your friend as occaſion ſerues.

T., C.

To his moſt loued louing, and welbeloued, no matter whom.

YOu Sir, hoping that you vvill take well, that is not worſe ment, hauing nothing elſe, to giue you: I heere preſent you vvith a booke, vvherin, I haue vvriten as you ſee, vvhat it is you may Iudge, a ſtrange courſe of an odde ſtraine, in vvhich if you finde no matter to make you merry, feede fatte vvith your melancholy, till you be as madde as he that hath no more vvit, then he needes to occupie: There are many paſſages, to little purpoſe, to him, that vnderſtands them not, & yet he that hath both his eyes, may ſee more then a blinde man: I hope you are none of them, if you be, God help you, for I cannot, for thogh many can make lipp-ſalue, yet, vvit-ſalue is paſt my skill: preceptes there are none, for I doe not keepe a ſchoole, excepte it bee of had-I-vviſte, and then if I ſhould ſet vp my bill, I ſhould haue too many Scholers: my meaning vvas, to be merry vvith my ſelfe, and if in mine humor, I haue made any angrie, if he cannot

haue patience, he must fret, till he be vveary: such as are vvise, vvill smile at their conceit, and the foole, for lack of vvit vvill finde fault, vvith he knovves not vvhat. Ten, to one, I shall not please all men, and Tvventy to one, I do not desire it: yet, loath to displease any, I leaue it indifferently, to euery one, intreating good minds to giue it good vvords, and for the bad I leaue them to their bad humors: So, loath to tel vvhat followes, I leaue my vvorke to the censure of your Good vvill: and so rest as I finde cause.

Your louing Friend,
C. T.

The Worldes Folly.

WIthin the compaſſe of the world ther is an iſland, whoſe name I haue not reade, and therefore I care not if I leaue it out: now, in this Iſlande, were diuers Townes, and Citties, among which, there was one greater then all the reſt, the name whereof, was written vpon one of the Gates, but the letters were ſo worne out that I could make no Engliſh of them: and therefore, leaſt I ſhould do wrong to the inhabitants, to ſet it downe by a falſe name, I will ſay no more of it but that it was a faire cittie, and ſo leaue it. Now in this cittie, were many faire houſes: but among all, one, of that bignes, that the Lord of the Towne had bene able to kéepe his Chriſtmas in it, it was full of windowes, for a man might looke through it: and all the ſmoake of the houſe went out in one Chimney.

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There were to this house, three Gates; and all in a forefront, which shewed that it had the foundation of some Castle: but by decaie, was brought to be an Almes-house. Now in this Towne were many sundrie sorts of people of all ages; as Old, and young, and middle age: men, women, and childzen: which did eate, and drinke, and make a noyse, and die: but such as liued, had there, their sundry lodgings, that they might quickly be founde out, when there was occasion of their imployment. The house was large, and the Gouernor a great Man: I doe not meane in fat, (and yet he was well lined in the Purse:) but he hadde a great commaund, especially of those about him: which because they were of small wealth, there is little to be saide of them: onely they were Creatures that serued the time, followed Shaddowes, fitted humours, hoped of Fortune, and found, what? I cannot tell you.

But at the entrance into the first base Court, wher walking of Horses was the chiefest exercise of Idle people: ouer the Gate, I sawe written (Madde Fellowes) Now, asking the meaning thereof of an olde Man (who was the Porter) who had written vppon his breast, The Kalender of Experience, he tolde me, this house was called the Fort of FOLLY, where such as sold Lande and followed Fortune, to teache them Patience after poasting, were put to walking of horses: Where great spirits, stouping to little bodyes, made miserie a meane to happinesse: Where in the Crosse of Patience, companie gaue much comfort: yea but (quoth I) Doe all walke Horses? and haue they

they no other intertainment? yes (quoth the Olde man) within the house, are many, put to more vnpleasing seruices: As, they that haue spent their patrimony vppon Wantonnesse, are made Pandars to wickednesse. He that lost his wealth at play, must hold the Candle to Gamsters: and he that melted it in banquetting, must waite on a Churles Trencher: and he that spent it in the Warres, must learne to pray for Peace.

Alasse (quod I) I haue beene a yonger Brother, and glad I would be to see fashions, but if here be no better intertainement, I haue no hart to goe in any further. Oh sir, quoth he, Content your selfe, you may doe better then you are aware of: For, if you haue any extraordinary qualitie, here you may make a gaine of it: If you can make a Ditty to a tune, you may fill your belly for your witte: If you can mende a decayed complexion, you shall be paide for your colour: If you can deuise a new fashion, there are that will be for your humor: if you can tell a strange tale, you shall be thought wise: if you can sothe a lie, you will growe plausible: if you can mannage the carriage of the Fole, you may haue sauour in faire Eies: if you can cheate at play, you may thriue by trickes: if you haue any languages, you may do good vppon strangers. And if you haue the strength of the backe, you shall not want necessaries of the Bellie: But whatsoeuer you doe, beware of conscience for she is in little credite: Alas quoth I) then, what should I do here? For I had rather die, then liue dishonestly: Honesty (quoth hee) whatsoeuer you thinke of it,

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ſpeake not a woꝛd of it. Foꝛ in the courſe of Folly, a faithfull ſeruant is a good Aſſe: a kinde friend, is a ſweet fole: A liberal hart is a feare of Beggery: and a charitable man is a pittifull creature. And yet, howſoeuer they come hęre, I knowe not, but our houſe is full of them, and therefoꝛe if you be as you ſay, ſo ſcrupulous of Conſcience, oꝛ ſo carefull of Honeſty, you were beſte make one amonge a number hęre, then loſe your ſelfe in a wildernes with want of compani e. Foꝛ hęre, you may be Beauties Fole, Wealthes ſlaue, oꝛ Wittes aſſe, oꝛ Prides vaſſall, Honours ſhaddowe, oꝛ Powers ſubiect: you may be a Ieſter among foles, a Iuggler among Gypſies, a Foꝛtune-teller among fayꝛe hands, oꝛ a flattrer among fine Eares: and perhappes, if you can be wiſe, bee nere the woꝛſe foꝛ weldoing.

Foꝛ tis no ſhame to honeſtie, to furniſh neceſſitie, ſo that the lawe doe not touch you, foꝛ I haue lyued long, and neuer ſaw a tempꝛed ſpirit out of Tune: and if you will be ruled by your friendes, you maye doe well. The Miſtreſſe of this houſe hath no meane power in the woꝛld: foꝛ in the Warre, ſhe hath her Mutiners: in the Schooles, her Truantes: in the Court, her Pꝛodigals: in the Cittie, her Minions: in the countrie, her Lols: and at Sea, her Pyꝛates: and at Lande, her out-lokers. And let me tell you, that once a yęre, (howe often moꝛe, I knowe not) they all do her homage. The Cuckold hangs downe his head: the thiefe hideth his face: the Pꝛodigall fetcheth a dęepe ſighe: and the Louer with infolded armes, and (perhappes) a weeping Eye, ſinges a

Ballad

Ballad of his Brainsicknes, to the tune of O man in desperation.

And therefore thinke not much, among so many of such reputation, to haue a place of Entertainment: Which, if you like not, and can mend your selfe, tell me your minde, and I will helpe you in what I can: but, this I say, she is a kinde woman, and will giue you countenaunce whensoeuer you come: for shee loues Straungers excædinglye, and entertaineth them most kindely. Alas (quoth I) these wordes of yours are straunge, I knowe not when to make of them: I am not for hir hand, except she haue nœde of me in some better seruice, then I yet hœre of.

Why (quoth he) let me tell you, it were straunge, that you should spend your wits, with your wealth, if the worste fall, let me tell you, if you can fœde an Owle, teach an Ape, or catch a Spaniell, I will warrant you pleas'd for your paine. No (quoth I) imaginations of ydlenesse, are but losse of time, and therefore trouble not your selfe, I had rather neuer serue, then be at such commaunde: But, since Fortune hath brought me hither, I pray you do for me, what you can, that I may not so far lose my hopes, that I pay two dœre for my Repentaunce. I will (quoth he) come on thy wayes: so in he brought mee to his great Ladie: who in a great brauerie, daunting her selfe, asked me who I was? I aunswered, a Cipher among figures: well said, (qd she) more wit in the words then in the matter: now, whence come you? From idlenesse, (quoth I) well, (saide shee) that is the righte waie to Ignoraunce: Eperience,

take this fellow, to thee, and let him reade the rules of Patience, which done, let him know his place.

So taking leaue of his Lady, he led me into a large Rome, paued with rough flint stone in the midst whereof, was a kinde of standing water, that (when it was stirred) gaue a kinde of sent, that would haue killed a horse: Alasse (quoth I) Father, what shall I doe here? Why (quoth he) you must know, they that haue spent their wealth in perfumes, sweete waters, and delicate Odors, must first, here haue patience with a little vnpleasing sauour, for he that comes into such a great house, as your Forte of Follie: must not looke for all places, after the finest fashion:

For he that cannot away with Sir Reuerence, must not come at Patience: but after you are a little vsed to it, you will easily away with it: Oh, Patience is a vertue, though it waite vpon many villaines: but you must away with many discontentmentes, before you can be acquainted with the secretes of this house, or haue fauour with our Mistresse. Here, in this place, which is called the Purgatorie of wittie, I must bring you acquainted with many, that haue lodging in this place, of whom you must haue diuers instructions, touching the Rules of Patience.

So, knocking at one dore, comes me out a handsome man, but poorely apparrelled, pale faced, thin hayred, and lowe voiced: who, (with a soft speech, as in a feare to wake some sleeping Children) badde vs welcome, whome the olde man thus saluted:

Scholler,

Folly.

Scholler, I haue this morning, met with a ſtranger, whome I haue preferred to my Lady miſtreſſe: who hath giuen me in charge, to inſtructe him in all thinges fit for him in her Seruice: nowe, knowing your perfection in the firſt point of the Principalles of this Purgatorie, I will leaue him for this day to your entertainment: Ye is Welcome (quoth he) ſo, (leauing me till the next morning,) he went his way, and I (in a pittifull taking,) was brought by this Anathomie of fleſh, into the diſcomefort of nature, where oppenning a little dore, and that lowe, where we muſt ſtope ere we got in, there did I ſée (with much adoe) through a huge Sea-cole ſmoake, by a little light, that came through a hole, in the top of the houſe, a Rome filled with people of diuers humors, aſwell olde as young, (but the pittifulleſt of Creatures, that the Earth carried aliue:) all ſitting vpon the bare ground: ſome ſighing; other groaning, ſome weeping, other wringing their hands: and not one, but in one Agonie, or other.

Now, what with feare, and what with Sorrow, in a kinde of maze to beholde this mappe of miſerie, this poore wretch appointed for my Reader in the Rules of Patience, while I expected ſome booke or other, that he ſhould fall to lay open to ſuch purpoſe: he brought me to them all, one after another, willing me to note them ſeuerally, to giue eare to their ſpeeches, and to take notes of them for my better memorie.

So ſitting downe with him (as it were) in the midſt of them, without any regard, either of me or

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themselues, while melancholy so domineired in all, that there was not a good humour among them: they thus began their blacke Sauntis. One, who (it shoulde seeme,) had beene a trauailer, and nowe retyred perforce, from a woorlde of Countries, fell thus to talke to himselfe. O Heauens, what a Hell is this? Tyre the bodie, spende the spirite, emptie the purse, weary friendes, waste the wittes, deserue well, desire little, and haue nothing: What comforte on the earth, but death? Fortune is such an enimie to vertue, the rowling stone gathers no mosse, the vanitie of varietie settes the wittes a woll-gathering, where the Sheepe are worse then woolues, trauaile toylesome, victuall chargeable, apparrell costly, companie iealous, the sea daungerous, and nature vicious.

These passages who hath passe, and is come vnto the ende of his pilgrimage, let him sing with me in this purgatorie: Oh the winde, the weather, and the raine. When shaking of his heade, with a heauie hearte, hee putte his tounge to silence: when hauing learned by his trauaile, (hauing little money in his purse,) to fare harde, hee fell to breake his fast nowe aboute dinner time, with the pill of an orange, a rawe rote, and a little salte: which with a harde crusse of drye biskette, and a cruze of colde water, hee made his patient repast: when, calling mee to him. Sir (quoth hee) if it please you, that you will take parte with a poore manne, welcome shall bee your best cheare. A trauailers Table is soone couered: I haue beene verie well acquainted

with

with kick-shoses, but now I haue learned to satisfie Nature with a little.

Alasse, thought I, to take a bone from a Dogge, I should starue the dumbe beast, and rather had I fast, then fall to such hungrie fare. So, hauing manie more to loke ouer, the next was a man of Middle age, who had binne a man of some wealth: but, with entering into suretie, and taking vp Creditte, and giuing interest, fell so farre to decay, by leauing his Trade to his Seruantes charge, and followinge the course of his owne Pleasures, satte there with a nædle and a thræd, mending of Bræches, Petticoates, and Stockinges: In which, being so practised, as got him now and then a little worke, he had standing by him, for meat and drinke, a pot of strong Ale, which was often at his his nose, that it kept his face in so good a coulour, and his braine in so kinde a heate, as forgetting part of his forepassed Pride, in the good humour of grieuing Patience, made him with a hemming sigh, ilfauourdly singe the Ballad of Whilom I was, To the tune of Tom Tinker.

This poore soule I pitties, but finding little matter in him, I went to the next: who being an olde man with a siluer head, and a snowy beard, hollow chæked, Jawe-fallen, and bleare eyed, shaking with the Palsie, and tormented with the Stone, not so Rich, as to haue the Gout, hauing beene a man of some possessions, and with to fat fæding of Horses, to high kæping of Haukes, and to much delighting in banquetinges, through lacke of husbandrie, was forced to leaue himselfe without Lande, and hauing

no more money left, then in soiourning with Patience, might pay for his bourde in this purgatorie, hauing in a little Bore, an Electuarie, which, with a little spirite of the iuice of Grape, kepte lyfe and soule together; this poore man, talking to himselfe, of the vngratefulnesse of the proude; the vnkindenesse of the rich, the hatefulnes of the wicked, the wo of the wanton, and the miserie of the poore, the wilfulnesse of youth, and the wretchednesse of age: after many a deepe sighe, with a hollowe voice, in a solemne tune, with a heauie hearte, fell to sing the song of Oken Leaues began to wither: to the tune of Heauilie, heauilie.

Which poore soule had no sooner ended, but for his best ease, falling fast asleepe, to his good slumber I left him.

When nexte to him, sat a dapper fellowe with a smarte countenance: one, who (it seemed) in his youth had beene experte in the Passe a Measure: but, for want of a good eare to keepe time, made no lasting commoditie of his idle qualitie. Nowe this fellowe (as it seemed) had spent a greate deale more then his getting, vpon the gay furnishing of an euill fauoured carkasse, which growing out of square with good fashion, and with some great cold after a heat, in some extraordinarie labour, hauing gotten the crampe of the iointes, sat with a combe in his hande, dressing of haire to send to the Perriewigge-makers, which being a verie poore occupacion, gotte him little, but nowe and than, a little broken meate after the houshoulde had dined: who after hee had spit on his fingers

gers, and wiped them on his patched breeches after dinner, in steade of grace; fell to sing the ballad of the blinde Beggar, to the tune of Heigh ho. Nowe, taking no great pleasure in this Pawne at Chesse; I took note of the nexte: who was a young man, faire of face, flaxen head, fine hand, and foote, streight body, good legge, and a reasonable good countenance; but with all this, twas pitty he was a foole, for as I found after ward by him, hee had beene a possessor of some small portion: which, through lacke of a good forewit, brought him into this purgatorie of Folly.

For alas poore man, he had been so far in loue, that hee was almost out of his wits, ere his wealth was halfe gon; and being brought to a bare point, hauing no further credit with beautie, then cost, not able to mantaine the course, was faine to giue it ouer in the plaine field: where so far forlorne of all comfort, that he knewe not where to bestowe his litle talent that hee had lost, fell by chaunce vpon this forte, where, hee nowe sat making of ballads; where with a crust of breade out of his pocket, eating, and singing, hee howled out the dittie of When I was faire and young: to the tune of Fortune.

But to heare how he cursed the vvenches that had (as he said) misused him vvith faire lokes, kind promises. and such tricks; oh fie vppon them, a man is vvorse then mad that hath to dwe vvith any of them; and then, how he vvould curse himselfe, for selling of his lande, spending of his money, and losing of his time, if a man in that place could haue laughte, it vvolud haue put him to his palsion.

The worlds

But there let him ſing, and they that liſte buye his Ballads.

Now from him, I toke note of the next, which was of the feminine Gender, one that was once a virgin had bene a little while a Mayde, knew the name of a wife, fell to be a Widdow, and laſte of all, eyther through deſire of change, or miſtike of choice, or the inſtinct of Nature, or the corruption of the ſpirite, or want, or pride, I know not, but for want of a better trade, after ſhe had giuen ouer her ſhop, betoke her to her Chamber: and there, not able to maintain houſe-keeping with Idleneſſe, fell to occupye ſuche wares as were moſt gainfull: Where, hauing ſtufs of all coulours, ſhe ſo pleaſed her chapmen, that for a while ſhe had good reſort: but many of them falling to decaie, her ware growne old, and her ſtuffes common, ſhe that had ben a whore in her youth, and a Bawde in her olde age, was now become an Almeſwoman, and liued vpon a poore pittance, when after many a deep ſigh, and bitter teare or two, ſhe would ſing the Lamentation of a Sinner, To the tune of welladaye.

After all theſe, I ſawe a yong woman, of reaſonable beauty, indifferent good countenance, and of ſtature not much amiſſe, who being in all her life none of the richeſt, nor for her wit, none of the wiſeſt: yet for that, ſhe had a conceit beyond all good vnderſtanding, that becauſe a knaue for a fit of Fie-for-ſhame or a companion, for gaine of a little coyne, woulde perſwade her, that ſhe was wonderfullie Faire, and exceeding wiſe, ſhe, out of the great lacke of knowledge,

ledge, in her little discretion, thinking, that if shée, out of the Common of two, shoulde be of a better declension then a simple Creature, perswading hirselfe that casting a Shæpes eye at a Rams-head, the Hoznes shoulde not be sæne, till the Ewe mighte auouch the Lambe, by the pzide of a few pence, often frequenting the Market, and mæting her Millers at the Tauerne, it fell out, that after an yole and lost life, by bzeach of pzomise of one erpence vppon another, and ill dealing of all, hauing lost all fauoz with her friends, loue of her Kinne, and the greatest part of her Poztion, hauing now nothing left, but a wicked face, and a wozse bodie, a gowtie legge, and a splay foote, fit foz nothing, but a base exercise, shée was nowe with a little coyne, in a leather purse, a fowle kerchiefe, a courle Petticote, and a clowted shoe, become a Laundzesse to the house: where with her handes vppe to the Elbowes in a washing-boul, rubbing vppe a baby-clowt, stood singing the Ballet, of *All* a greene Willowe, to the famous Tune of Ding, dong.

Now there were diuers others in ercæding badde takings: as Lustie, Gallant youthes, that had spent and made hauocke of their Patrimonies, in attending vpon vaine hopes, and losing their times, exclaiming vpon Foztune, growing (euen as it were) madde foz lacke of money, here in this place were set to diuers Exercises, of whome the number was to be accounted verie great, and therefoze I care not if I skippe them over: But yet amongst them al, there was one, that I toke a speciall regarde vnto: a man

of a good personage, a faire complexion, a quicke wit, and a gratious spirit, who either for punishment of his sinnes, or for triall of his patience, had bene married to a most vilde woman: who, as she was neither faire, nor greatly well fauoured, yet, was she most exceedingly foolish, and intollerably frowarde: one, whome nothinge contented, but money, which she knew not well how to vse, when she had it, and yet, with this piece of vngratious creature, had this poore man tugged out twelue yeeres of his life, when, beeing so continually wearied out with vnquietnesse, that he knewe not where to bestowe himselfe, after long losse of time, expence of much money, and many a heartes griefe, thinking no Purgatorie so full of paine, as the passion of her frowardnes, satte there, reading of the vertue of Patience, when with his Eies full of teares, and hart-broken sighes he hummed out the Ballad of the Breeches, to the tune of Neuer more.

Now this man (after his song,) I had some talke withall, who told me, that of all the Torments of the world ther is none so intollerable, as the vnquietnes of a frowarde wife. Oh shee is like Thunder in his Eares, like lightning in his eyes, like a Beare in his bed, and a dog at his Table, so that if there may be a Deuill in a humane shape, he will shewe himselfe in her picture: Oh quoth he) I pray thee trouble mee not with speakinge of her, I haue griefe inough to think of her, for she was the plague of my youth, and is now, the miserie of mine age, for, in respect of her Pestilent tongue, this very Purgatorie, is a Paradise:

dise: shée hath béene the losse of my credite, the crosse of my Fortune, the hurt of my witte, and the onely veration of my spicite: but peace (quoth hee) noe more wordes; for nowe shee beginnes to awake, you shall see a proofe of my spéeche: when stretching out a mouth, as wide as halfe a worlde, after a sléepye yawne or two, scarce well out of her dead slumber, (persuading her selfe, that she hadde heard som part of her description) out she breakes into her Naturall fittes: With yea, I heare you well enough, a vengeance of all such Husbandes.

God wife, saide he, know where you are, haue patience: God Asse (sayde shee) Wherefore? What should one doe with a Jacke an-Apes that hath neyther wit nor gouernement; Thou haste nothinge of a man in thée, hange thée Dogge: Fye Sister (saide he) you are much to be blamed, neyther beautie, nor honor, Wealth nor wit, and yet out of Tune still. Fie, fie, learne to be Wise, this is a Purgatorye, where euerie body learnes patience, and you onelie spoile all:

A Purgatorie indéede, saide shée, to be yoaked and matcht with a Slaue, as is by no meanes able to maintaine me, as well as others doe their Wiues: If thou canst not liue, heere is a knife to cutte thy throte, goe to the Sea and drowne thy selfe, or else vnto the Gallowes and hange thy selfe, I promyse thee I care not for thée: If I were well ridde of thée, I would haue thy betters, I haue no Trade to gette my liuing, and therefore doe as thou wilt or canst, I care not: Naye then (saide she) if that so be you doe

not

not mend your maners, I shall be enforced to leaue you in your slæpe: and when you are awake, see what your mistresse will dœ for you: and with that worde, swelling with anger, and readie to foame at the mouthe, taking out of her pocket, a Ballad of the Tinkers wife that beate her husbande; after shée had grated her tæth, and knitte her browes and made a wringing mouth, she fell to reading, till shée was fast a slæp: where, he (not willing to wake hir) rose quietly away from her, and with me stealing away from the company, brought mee out of that Rome into another Rome, more lightsome and comfortable, and yet, very pittifull to beholde, when the miseries there, were well considered: for, one that had bene in loue, sat loking on his Mistresse Picture, making such a legge to it, writing such verses in honour to it, and committing such Idolatrie with it, that poore man, I pittied him: and in his behalfe, sorrowed to see how the Foole did handle him: but there sat he, hanging the head, lifting vp the Eyes, and with a dœpe sigh, singing the Ballad of, Come liue with me, and be my loue: To the tune of adew my Deere.

Next to him, sat a young woman, that was verie faire, and indifferent wise, of a right good stocke, and reasonably honest: but, for want of a good purse, she had lost her louer, and being grown into some yeers, hauing no excellent good qualitie, was there set with a pan of Coales, a starch-pot, and a setting-sticke, which being now the Trade of Attendance, to hope of the preferment of mariage, to some fellow of more

wealth,

wealth, then vnderſtanding in the world, there ſat with her poting ſticke, ſtiffening of a fall: and ſing-ing the Ballet of Fortune hath ſtolne away my loue to the tune of Greene Sleeues.

To which ſong leauing her, I caſt mine eies vpon a pittifull creature, which, in the ſhape of a woman, made a pittifull ſight: for, being both in proportion, countenance, and qualitie, an obiect worthe the looking on: yet no ſoner began ſhe to vtter her paſſion, in the method of lamentation, but, ſhe did ſo turne my hart in my belly, that if in hope of her better recouerie, it had not turn'd backe: a thouſande to one, but my kindnes had coſt me more then I ſhould haue gotten by it: for, to tell you ſome part of her ſpæche, (though it were neuer in the Grammar) yet, being in the Rules of the *Accidents*, for the better vnderſtanding of the Reader, I will ſet it downe as I can remember it. Oh Lord (quoth ſhe) what plague can be greater to a woman, then to be married to a Muskle-boat, which neuer goes further then a cricke, to fiſh for a Frog, with a Gooſe-net: was euer any woman in the worlde brought into ſuch a hell? Oh let me thinke vpon my dingle dangle: in my bed, a log, at my table a Hog, in diſcourſe, a Baby, in iudgement, an aſſe, and for all Imperfections, the ſubſtance of worſe then nothing, And yet, I muſt, and haue, (but, will no more,) done reuerence to this monſter, and bene a ſeruant to this ſlaue, and all, for a little money: but I haue done, I will heere rather pine to death, in this Purgatory of Patience, then paſſe one day longer, in the Labyrinth of ſorrow, to liue with

such a none-such, a fool: Why, I had rather be a beg gar with true wit, then a Lady without true honor: but, since Patience is a medcine for all Malladies, if he continue the corcombe a little longer, I will fit him a pennyworth to the purpose: and in the meane time, till I sée him (which I hope neuer to doe:) let me sing my new Ballet, of the fine fole, to the tune of Tarlton: wherwith pulling a paper out of her pocket, wherein was written both the dittye and the note, she beganne like a Nightingall, to singe with a voice, that if I had not knowne her to haue bene a Woman, I shoulde haue thought her some better creature: but there let me leaue her in her dumps of Wella-day, and tell you further on, of my passage; taking a little viewe of all these obiects, noting what I thought most nédefull, I toke the company of my friend, and came into an other Rome, greater then that before: where I saw diuers, sitting at a rounde table: and (as it were) at dinner: for euery one, had his Trencher furnished.

One, hee fedde on Flies, and Bées, which so stunge his tongue and bit him by the lippe, that hee was forc'st to giue vppe houshold, and leaue all hospitalitie, and studie onely to please the Lady of the Castle: but, while he was in studie, he fed still vpon flies, that, (had not his throat bene the wider) hee had bene choaked with a flie, instéde of some better fare: but loathe to leaue him, without some further knowledge of him: I vnderstood, that, he had bene a man of some vnderstanding, but, so carried awaye with conceit: that because he thought himselfe wise,

there

there was more hope of a Foole, then of him, for true wit to do good vpon: for, trusting to the compasse of his owne capacitie, so much, that he disdained better company, he was so cosened with the cunning of wit, as, thinking to ouer-reach the Moone with imagination, he fell through the clowdes of Error, so low into the lap of Folly, as being swaddled vp, in her Babies bands, he must be very olde, ere he recouer his wits againe: but, poore wretch, there let him rest, and watch the Spiders webbe for a flie, for I had no more to do with him: but the next to him, sat a handsome woman, in shape, but, for her beauty, nointed with the turriers oyle: and for her wit, it was so naturall, that Art had nothing to do with it, yet hadde this vnseemely creature, among better company, a kinde of Pride, that she was worth the loking on, till after great expences of apparrel for her filthy outside, and fine diet for her fowle chappes, she grew to so bare a reckoning with her purse, that her portion must now be raised vpon her qualities, which being chiefly in her Needle, she was forced to be sparing of her dyet, and make layd-worke the greatest parte of her liuing, whereof though she had her handes full, yet Cut-worke being more in vse, she was constrained to take exceeding great pains for little profit: but hauing now newe risen vppe from her worke, and set downe at the Table, her meate was most chiefly on a fryed Mouse, and the reason thereof was, for that she being as watchfull as a Catte, and as broade-eyed, and euil faced, neuer gotten without the consent, agreement, or conceite of some such like Creature,

it was a dish set before hir to discipher hir disposition: and so let her sitte, her neighbour with a flie, and she with a fried mouse, like good fellowes, or good Fooles togither.

Now, next her, sat a man, well stept in yéeres, but fine in apparrell, and so briske in countenance, as if he had fed vpon an Elixar, to recouer the losse of his strength, and be more strong in mind, then in body, to preserue the smoothnesse of his countnance, to deceiue the sight of a simple Eie, fedde onely vppon a Snayle, and so litle at once that he kept an exceeding spare diet: which, not being wholesome for all complexions, I meant not to meddle with: but so, leauing him to his perillous dilhe, take note of her that was nexte him: who, in the shape of a woman, was nothing pleasing to man: for as she was olde, (and therfore not Eiesome,) so was she froward, and that was cumbersome: one, who in her youthe had been so lauish of her kindnesse, that now in her Age, she had nothing left but the contrary: and, where she might haue bene commaunder of many friends, she now was growne to be an ouerséer of Idlenes: wher being so busie, with a crabbed humour, that she was vnfit for good company: lighting amongst beggers, that would flatter her for a poore reuersion, for want of a paire of spectacles, to leade the right way to her graue, she fell, (by I know not what chaunce) into this Port of Foll, and so, in the society of these Fooles, sat at this table of good fellowshippe: where the most of her fode, was of the clawe of an olde Crabbe: a true Figure of her substaunce; for her little Eyes,

her

her crawling feet, and her scratching fingers, the salt Rhewme, like the Sea water, and her graue, like a hole in the mudde, where, after her going forwarde and backward, she went stealing of time to litle purpose, feeding vpon the gaine of young people, as the crabbe doth on littie fishes, she was sweetly disciphered in her diet. but, least I grow tedious in her description, I will tell you of the rest.

The next was a nimble witted, and glib-toung'd fellow, who hauing in his youth, spent his wits in the Art of loue, was now, become the Jest of wit: for his looks were so demure, his words were so in print, his graces so in order, and his conceites so in tune: that he was, yea Iwis was he, and that he was, such a Gentleman for a Jester, that the Lady Folly, could neuer be better fitted for her entertainement of all Straungers. The picktoth in the mouth, the Flower in the Eare, the brush vpon the beard, the kisse of the hand, the stoupe of the head the leers of the eye, and what not, that was vnnedefull, but he hadde so perfecte at his fingers endes, that euery she, was my faire Ladye, and scarce a Knight, was, Noble Sir, the Tabacco-pipe was at hand, when Trinidado, was not forgotten: and then a Tale of a roasted horse, to make an asse laugh, for lacke of witte: why, all thinges so well agreede togither, that at this square Table of people, or table of square people, this Man, (made by rule) could not be spared for a great summe. Now, his meate was most of a Gose. to which he had so much sawce, that it would haue serued for many dishes: but, for that his talke, was to

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little purpose, and he himselfe but a picture of Idlenesse, I leaue him among his fellowe partners, and will tell you onwards of the next two, for the Table was fully furnished.

The next to him was a woman, I cannot wel say much more of her; for her beautie was worne out; her bodie was able to carrie her limbes, her handes had fingers, and shee wanted not a tongue, whiche was the member she now made most vse of; for shée would so praise my Lady, so sooth vppe my cosen, so magnifie my Lorde, and be so pleasing to euerie person, that hauing lost much in her youth by plain-dealing, she thought now to recouer it by plaine knauerie: but meeting with such wittes as met with her wiles, finding no place of worth, fitting her vnworthie company, for lacke of better meanes to liue, betoke her self to be a gossip among foles, where according to her qualitie, she was serued with tongues onlie for her diet: which tempred to so manye Tunes, and turning to so manie matters, that it troubled my eares with the hearing of them, I will leaue her to her tittle tattle, and tell you a little of the laste, who was in shape a man, and not a man, I knowe not what to saie of suche a man, for he had the eyes of a Calfe, the beарde of a Goate, the head of a Water-spaniell, (meaning the haire,) the Eare of an Asse, the necke of a Bull, the Nose of a bottle (or a Bottle Nose) and the lippe of an Horse, the countenaunce of a Dogge, and the voice of a Hogge, which being fedde vppe for Larde, was a huge péece of Fatte, as for good and firme flesh hee hadde but a

little.

little.

Now, this vgly creature, who was scarce able to go from his bed to the boord, must there sit in a chaire made of downe quilt, with a pillow at his backe, and a cushion at his feet, feeding vpon sweete Gelly, and laughing at a bawdy tale. Nowe imagining by the Poets fiction, he should be GOD, or rather, Deuill Bacchus, loth to haue to do with such loathsome creatures, I left the company as they sat, and came into the next roome: where, being brought in by my guide, (the poore man, that was in miserable taking with a woman, I will not say his wife :) there he toke me by the hand, and setting downe by me, willed me to be silent, and onely giue eare to the discourses that I should heare betwixt two fooles, that in losse of time, should lay open their imperfections: and what I noted worth the laughing at; to smile, and say nothing: so, after a few friendly instructions for obseruations in that place, he sets behind a cloth, yet not so close, but thorough a light sufficient to looke on Folly, I might see two goodly personages comming in, hande in hande, who hauing past some complementes of common curtesie, sitting both downe togither, fell into some kinde speeches: and hadde not she bene painted, Venus hadde beene but a Blowse: and had not he beene pranckt vp, he had bene the shape of a handsome man.

But as they were like the Idols of Idlenes, let them passe, with their imperfections, and let me tell you a little of their tattle: he, as it fell out for his turne, beganne thus to goe aboute her: by this

faire

faire heauen: (O Lord thought I, thou art I feare nærer hell, but on, Did you know ſweet Lady, could you gueſſe, or woulde you conceiue, the true, and faithfull, and vnfained, harty, inwarde, conſtante, and reſolute, and vnmoueable loue, (alaſſe thought I, whats hære to doe, the mans wittes are out of breath, to ſpend ſo many words about nothing, but let me goe on) the loue that I beare you, and onely you, and none but you, the Sunne of my daie, the light of mine eies, the Ioy of my hart, and honour of my minde: (yet againe quoth I to my ſelfe, what ayles this poore man, is he saying a leſſon to his miſtreſſe? But a little further.) Then you could not be ſo hard harted, ſo cruell minded, nor ſo vnmercifully diſpoſed, to grieue, to torment, to vex and to diſquiet, this poore afflicted, woefull, ſorrowefull, and lamentable heart of mine. When, with a ſigh he pauſed, and ſaide no more for the firſt part. Much adoe I had to forbeare laughing, but I was glad, when he had done: expecting ſome worthy aunſwere from her, who, putting vp her loſe haire with her hande, remouing a pretty worme from his place, with a ſiluer Bodkinne, ſhaking the heade, with a ſtraunge wincke, ſetting a face fit for her ſpæch, begun thus her reply. Oh ſir, your words, nor your wittes, nor your wiles, nor your vowes, nor your oths, (whats the matter now thought I? But on) ſhall not deceiue, nor blind, nor ouercome, nor go beyond me, ſo farre, but, I know, and perceiue, and vnderſtande, what you mean, and purpoſe, & intend, wel enough: (Lord helpe me, thought I, hærs ſtrange Eloquence:

but

but let me goe further) but, I hope I will not be a ſeruant, where I may commaund, be bound, where I am at libertie, and be betrayed in my moſt truſt. (But then to heare the poore man, how he played the fole, tis pitty that euer it ſhould be ſpoken: but for the ſtories ſake, let it paſſe.) Miſtris (quoth he) hære is my breſt, cut out my hart, ſæ my thoughts: hære is my purſe, take my gold: my whole ſtate is at your ſeruice. (At theſe words my heart began to tremble, for nowe the poore man is vndone, for ſhee will make him a begger, and then will he be a ſtark fole, but to go on, ſhe toke his purſe and his Jewels, and kiſſed his breſt, and ſaid) nay wæpe not, for I did but try your truth, there ſhall be no loue loſt, and therefore, I pray you onely, be not Jealous of my lookes to any other, for you onely ſhall haue my loue: and therwithall giuing him a Judas kiſſe, ſhe whippes a bracelet of Pearle off from his Arme, with theſe words, this ſhall be your pawne, that I will weare for your ſake till to morrow: for euer miſtris (quoth he) and all that I haue at your ſeruice; and I praie you miſtris, grace me with your voice, to a dittie that I haue mede to the tune of, Lady, Lady, my faire Lady: A vengeance on the fole thought I, it freakes me to heare him play the Aſſe: but when I heard him fumble the ſtrings of a Bandore, as if it had bene the Backe ſide of a battle-dore, and her ſtraine out a throate like a Pigge, running to a ſwill-tubbe: I thought if the deuill had daunced, there had bæne a Morris for Yell: but, let them be, on the ſuddaine they went away; and in comes another couple; A

The worlds

man after the countrey manner, and a woman after the our towne fashion: he, no more witte, nor shee, more vnderstanding, then was fit for the plough and the milke paile: And yet, these two (contrarie to all Rules of reason howe it shoulde fall out: fell, as it should seeme, in loue, for, after they had sat downe a while, and he had blow'd his nose, and she had wipte her mouth, it came so about, that sitting togither, he fell to her with these words: Ienny, you knowe I am a man, as other are, and my name is Ienkin, so was my father afore me: and, though I haue not beene brought vp at schoole, to write and read, yet, (I thank God,) I vnderstand English.

Now, I am not one of these fine toung'd fellows, that will forsweare themselues for a fit of knauerie: I meane truely and honestly, and so I hope, doe you, or else, I would you were hang'd for me, and all that meane otherwise, for I do not, beleeue me, and you will, I will saie and holde, I doe not loue to make euery man priuie to my secretes, t'were but folly: you knowe I loue you, and more then our selues, no man knowes any thinge of my minde, but your cosenne Hobblin, by whome I sent you the last Sunday, a paire of Gloues, cutte out of the best of the Shéepes skinnes, they cost me three-pence, that they did, and I hope, that it shall not be the last loue-token, that I will sende, and you will take, for, I haue somewhat a breeding for you, and therefore, since you knowe, your Father haue lefte you the pied Heyfars, and your mother haue giuen you the Cosset Lambe, my Gray Mare and the Colte, that I had

left

left me by my Graham, and the croppe of Rie, that I haue in common field, I hope (if you meane truth and honestye) will doe well to beginne the worlde withall: how say you? shall we clappe handes, and make a bargaine?

Soft, (quoth she) stay a little, and let me goe with you a little, either trust me, or not trust me: I am either a Woman, or a Beast, and therfore neuer make such a do about nothing, it was a simple napkinne, wrought with couentry blew, wrought with hand in hand and hart betweene that I sent you, by your Sister Parnell, I will not say what I paide for the working of it, besides a pot of Beere, and two Cakes, but, let it go, I will get it vp againe: you saide you loue me, and I beleeue you, and I loue you, and you shall finde it, but, I tell you, there is day enough to night: soft fire makes sweet malt: I pray you be not angrie: for, indeed, I am falne out with mine Aunt, and I know your mother is not willing to the match: but, all is one: I am thine my boy, and I haue saide it, and I will neuer goe from it: thou didst winne me at the May-pole, when that I carried away the Garlande, and nowe, therefore Ienny is thine Ienkin.

Be merry and take no thought, for, I am for thee at an howers warninge, in the waye of honesty, when thou wilt, and therefore, since you are so earnest on the matter, aske the Banes, when you will, bid your friends, and I will bid mine, and wee will haue a merry Bridall day, let the worlde wagge after as it will.

ſo, with a little controuerſie, the ſimple people were ſone agréed: he ſo beſmouched her, & ſhe ſo beclapped him, and there tumbling together, as merrie as they coulde wiſh, I ſighed to thinke, what a ſupper they would haue after break-faſt: for when the meat was ſpent, they might learn to faſt for a ſupper. Alas poore ſoules, but they are ſimply ſoliſh, and coulde not doe withall: for loue had catcht them, and they were in for a bird: and therefore god helpe the poore, for they were in a pittifull taking, but let them goe: when they were riſen and parted, came in three men, a Poet, a Muſition, and a Painter: but when I ſawe them in their fits, oh what an humor did I fall into? I knew not what to thinke. For the Poet ſtudied ſo long vpon a verſe, that forgetting his matter, fell flat out with his wits, and made ſuch a rime, as being not worth the reading, twere verie idle for me to write it. The Muſition, hee kept ſuch a ſtir with loking vp into the ſkie, for a note aboue Ela, that being of a ſuden, ſo out of ſquare with his humor, that he was not wholy him ſelfe, he plaid ſuch a ſong of the three merry men, that had the dittie béene in a ſtraunge language, I ſhoulde haue béene puzled in the Muſicke: but leauing him in his Crotchets, let me tel you a litle of the Painter, who kiſſed his picture, hugd it in his armes, and grewe ſo far in loue with his owne workmanſhip, as in the extremitie of paſsion, made him crie out, oh that thou couldſt ſpeake to me: but in this humour, theſe three hauing ſtaied a while, went their way, like ſeruants to Lady Folly, to ſée what buſineſſe ſhee had for them.

But

But no ſoner were they gon, then came in thꝛée o-ther: a lame Soldier, a poꝛe Trauailer, and an vp-ſtart Courtier: where euerie one hauing ſpoken his minde, in the manner of a play, they departed. The Soldier, he beat his boy foꝛ lack of attendance, when he had plaied away his allowance at Primero. The Trauailer he talked ſo of ſtraunge matters, that foꝛ lacke of money, hee was glad to faſt foꝛ his dinner. The Courtier he was ſo fine in his complemẽts, that his obligation grew ſcarce currant foꝛ his clothes. Alas thought I, ſurely; only Folly hath made theſe men poꝛe, and nowe pouertie hath made them ſoles: but, in pittie let me ſpeake it, they were pꝛoper men, and ſo let them paſſe. Nowe, no ſoner were they gone, but came in thꝛée other: a ſélly Lawyer, a ſimple Uſurer, and an honeſt Bꝛoker. The Lawyer (as it ſhoulde ſéeme) had too much care of conſcience, foꝛ his woꝛldly cõmoditie; who weying the weight of euery cauſe, and the eſtate of euerie client, was moꝛe gratious, then politicke: and ſo like an honeſt poꝛe man, better ſtudied in the lawe of God, then pꝛofiting by the law of man; moꝛe fit foꝛ pꝛaier, then foꝛ pleading, fat reading of a caſe betwirte the vertue of neceſſity, and the pꝛide of ſuperfluitie: where Lazarus out of heauen ſhewed the bleſſing of patience; and Diues out of Hel ſhewed the reward of vncharitablenes. But let him there ſit ſhaking the heade at Uſurie: and let me tell you a litle of the behauiour of that Monſter: who hauing bẽne, (foꝛ the moſt parte of his life,) fed with the offall fleſh, the pairings of chéeſe, and the dꝛop-pings of tappes, wꝛinging out the toyle of the labou-

The worlds

ver, the harde market of the tradesman, the prodigalitie of the rich, and the miserie of the poore. Those heapes of gould, that had shutte vp his heart in his purse, sate in the chaire of iniquity, tortured with the gowte, numned with the palsie, cramped with the collicke, and tormented in the soule with the worme of conscience: cryeing by fittes (as he had any ease) oh the hell of a wounded conscience: widdowes rise out of your graues, take your leases of your houses, and pray for some ease of my passion: children of vnhappie parents, receiue the gaine of vnlawefull interest, take your portions, too long kept from you: onely pray for my comforte, that I bee not vtterly confounded; miserable men, come out of your prisons, I forgiue you your debts, and will restore you your due. Oh the extreame reward of extremitie, where lawe is without loue, and couetousnes without conscience; oh the teares of the widdow, the cries of the orphane, the miserie of the poore, and the lamentation of the destressed: I see them, I heare them, I feele them: Oh I knowe not what to doe, nor where to rest for them; they rise vp to heauen, and weigh mee downe to hell.

Oh, what auaileth all the worlde to him, that loseth his owne soule: but farewell world, I defie thee; wealth, I hate thee, Auarice I detest thee, Charitie I imbrace thee, Pittie I loue thee, Necessitie I relieue thee, Oppression I abhorre thee, Mercie I adore thee, Hell I haue not to doe with thee, Heauen I come to thee. So distributing to the poore, and comforting the miserable, disposing of his worldly goods, to the good

of

of the diſtreſſed chriſtian, bequeathing to the lawyer for his care of conſcience, an annuitie, to keepe him from vncharitable fees: and the Broker a reaſonable portion, to make him leaue his griping kinde of trade or profeſſion: riſing from his ſeat of torment, fell ſodainly on his knees to praier, where his paines mitigated, and his praiers ended, he became a new creature: chuſing rather to die a poore chriſtian, then to liue a rich Iew. A ſtrang ſight, but worth the looking on: but there let me leaue him, in a good exercciſe, and tel you what followed of the Broker: that poore man ſeeing the lawyer, and the vſurer, both gone from the world, and himſelfe left in a pittifull taking to tarrie in it, followes his good maiſters before him: deliuers vp his pawnes and his bonds, vpon ſuch reaſonable conſideration, that within a while he grew out of credit with the money-maiſters, and ſo giuing ouer his ſhop, and contented with a meane pittance, liued like a good fole, with his good maſters: but ſince the folly before men, is wiſdome before God, I hold ſuch fools in better eſtate, then greater knaues in more reckoning: but when theſe men had a while talked of the comfort of their conterſion, I ſcarce turned my head aſide, but they were gone. When preſently came in an olde fellowe with a penne in his eare, and a booke in his hande: who ſitting downe in a ſeate, (like a Sunner in a Church porch, or an A B C ſchoolemaiſter) laid downe a great booke before him, where hee read certaine names, but his voice being ſomewhat low, I could not heare him, but his words (I take it were after this manner.

William

The worlds

William, (I know not what more) of (I know not whence) Gentleman, for selling of his Lande, and putting of it into money, and spendinge of it in the Warres, and comming home a begger: entertained for the shaddow of witte, the fourth of Aprill, in the yere of Imperfection, shew your selfe in your place: wherewith commeth forth a strange creature, with a bush on his head, and a forrest on his face, a frowning brow, and a lering Eye, who sitting downe on a Beanch, answeared. Zounds, here I am, a pox of all Fooles, what wouldst thou? Well (quoth the old man) enough, Impatience is one badge of Folly: stay a while.

Then he reads Thomas, but no more, of *et cetera*, that had a good stocke of money, and losse it in play, entertained for the losse of time, come forthe: when presently appeared, a poore man, ill clad, leane faced, and heauy Eied, biting his fingers, and cursing the Rascall dice, and rayling vpon Fortune: Oh God, (sayes the olde man) Fortune is the trust of Folly, an other of my Ladies Badges, well, sit you downe.

Then beginnes he againe: Parnell, of such a place, widdowe, well left by a kind and carefull husbande, and forgetting his loue, and your owne good, bestowed all, and lost all, vpon a Ruffling royster; entertained for the picture of wilfulnesse; where are you? When out commeth a creature like a woman, but hanging the head, and wringing the hands, and wiping the Eyes, and with a deepe sigh, saying Had I wist this would haue falne out: Oh, (well said the old man) Had I wist, another of my Ladies fauours, sit you

of the tother towne, Daughter to Goodmanne Graye-goose, that being brought to good huswifery, and for a fidlinge humour, will runne from your friendes, and learne a Base occupation, shewe the fruit of your trauaile; when commes me forth a iolly browne Wench, with a face a foote long, a mouth, a yarde wide, a legge, like a mill-post: and a foote, of a Giantes last, and with a belly so full, as threatned two Twinnes at the least: who holding hir hande on her face, saide: Idlenesse, Idlenes, it was my vtter ouerthrow.

True, (saies hee) it is enough: Idlenes another of my Ladies badges: Idlenes brings wantonnes, and shame followeth Wickednesse, the Trulles Trenchiuall: well, take your place and sit downe.

Which done, he reades, goodman Rableyes of hollow Groue, and Hobby Noble, of Lowe Crosse, hauing spente the profite of your yarde lands, vppon triall of the right in a hey-cocke, where be you.

When out commes twoe countrey people, one with hob-nailde shoes, and the other with

a patcht Ierkin, and ſwore, as long as they were worth a groat, they would try the right of the law, I care not I, ſo I haue my wil, both ſtanding vpon one point: well (quoth he) Will, it is enough; a Badge of my miſtreſſes, that breedes nothing but woe: makes the Lawyers rich, and your ſelues poore: good Foles; ſit you downe.

Which done, out comes a Gallant, richly apparrelled, but meanely moneyed, who hadde written on his backe, In the midſt of my ſtate. When the olde man writ, Pride will haue a fall: a Lordſhippe on his backe, a huge weight, hee muſt needs ſinke vnder it.

After him followes a fine Minion, that made tweny faces, and thirty graces, and had ſo many merry trickes that ſhe made all the companie laugh: when tripping on the Toe, and counterfetting a kinde of liſpe, for lacke of ſound teethe, ſhe thus made vſe of her tongue.

Oh heauens what a worlde is this? Nothinge but money? Why, is all handſomnes out of fa-

ſhion?

ſhion? is beauty at ſo lowe a price? a dainetye Wench, not worth the whiſſling? is all Graſſe become hey? Can a dry Summer make ſuche a dearth, that there is no money to be hadde for mowers?

Now fie vpon greene Plummes, in troth they make my ſtomacke wamble: good Lord, I haue ſo ſweat, with making me ready, that if it were not for wearines, I would not haue roſe before none: But I haue met with my breakefaſt: and therefore I may ſtay my ſtomacke to dinner: oh the French fall, and the Spaniſh ſtitch the Italian bodies, and the Perſian ſkarfe, I hope I will be furniſht to the prayſe.

And yet, to ſay troth, I am ſo fantaſticke, that I ſhall be weary of them al, within a while: Heigh-ho: well ſaid Siſter, (ſayes the old man) fantaſticke: another badge of my Ladies; ſit you downe; which done, came in diuers couples together, an olde blinde man, and luſty a young wench, and born before them vpon a ſhielde: A Cornucopia: vnder with was written, Plenty. Next after them an old lame woman, and a nimble young man: and before them borne, a Scorpion,